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N° XXV.—MONDAY, APRIL 30, 1798.

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*Placari nequeunt, nisi bauriendum sanguinem laniandoque viscera nostra præbuerimus.*

LIVY.

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### FINANCE.

THE Circumstances which have engaged the public attention in the course of the last week, are in the highest degree important and encouraging. The approbation given by so large a majority to the Bill for the Sale of the Land-Tax, seems to leave no doubt that this salutary measure will speedily receive the sanction of Parliament.

The discussion which has taken place, would of itself have convinced every fair and dispassionate man of the futility of the objections urged against it; but the practical proof which has been given of its efficacy and importance, is so striking, that it is singular, indeed, if it does not extinguish all further cavil on the subject. It is now a notorious fact, that the Terms of the present Loan are, by the declaration of the Parties, more favourable to the Public than they otherwise would have been, to the extent of from one to three per Cent. in consequence of the general expectation that this Measure will be adopted.

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Thus, while a dispute has been carried on by speculative men, whether the Measure had any tendency to raise

the price of Stocks, even by its gradual and continued operation, its immediate influence on the Terms of the Loan, while it is yet only depending, and when it operates only in expectation, has realized an actual saving to the Public, in the transaction of one day, of not less than from Four to Five Hundred Thousand Pounds.

With this proof before us, of the confidence of Monied Men in its effects, what may we not expect when the Measure is reduced to practice, and when its operation in diminishing the quantity of Stock at the Market, is combined with the progressive and rapid accumulation of the Sinking Fund?—We have a right to flatter ourselves, that if the obstinacy and madness of our Enemy should prolong the great Contest in which we are engaged, we shall derive from this System, in every succeeding year, new resources, to support us in the struggle.

The inference to be drawn from the terms on which the Loan is concluded, does not, however, stop here. The consideration of them leads to other results equally animating and satisfactory. Although the expectation of the effects which the Sale of the Land-Tax must produce on the price of Stocks, has had a principal share in occasioning so favourable a bargain to the Public, it could not have operated to such an extent, under the present circumstances of Public Affairs, and under the threat of impending Invasion, if the Nation had not felt a just confidence in its own Bravery and Exertions, and in the activity and firmness of Government.

To this sentiment it must be ascribed, that, at such a period as the present, the Loan has been negotiated above the market-price of the day, and with no other Premium than that arising from the Discount on prompt payment, or the small benefit of paying by Installments; and that,

after an additional year of War, during which our Enemies abroad (encouraged and duped by the predictions of their Friends and Favourers in this Country), vainly looked for the final ruin of our Finances, we have found our Resources improved, instead of being impaired, and have actually provided for the Supplies of the present year, at a rate of Interest lower, by near One-half per Cent. than was given for those of the last.

In addition to the two leading causes we have already assigned, which have produced this happy effect, there is another by which they have been aided, to which it is not less material to advert. We refer to the success of that spirited determination taken by Parliament at the commencement of the Session, to provide for a considerable part of the Supplies within the year. This most essential object has been, to a considerable extent, obtained by the judicious measure of the Assessed Taxes, which (notwithstanding all the Modifications which were introduced for the sake of those whose cases deserved relief, and notwithstanding the abuses and frauds which sordid and crafty men have, as usual, engrafted upon them), will still be highly productive.

It is also matter of just pride and exultation, to observe how large a proportion of the Deficiency occasioned by these Modifications, has been supplied by the amount of those Voluntary Contributions, which form at once a decisive pledge of the zeal, the vigour, and the power of the Country; and which have already been carried to an amount which reflects the highest Honour on the National Character.

It is a great additional satisfaction to us to find, that this manly and vigorous system of providing for the public exigencies, is likely to be further reinforced by additional



tional aids drawn from the extent and prosperity of our increasing Commerce; which, in the midst of War, has given us the possession, without competition, of most of the Markets of the World, and can furnish the price of its own protection, without any danger of checking the demand, or of laying an additional burthen on any one but those foreign consumers who necessarily depend upon us for the supply.

We have shortly stated these circumstances to our Readers because they exhibit, in a striking point of view, the peculiar and unexampled situation of this Country; and shew, that if we are engaged in a Contest more important than any yet recorded in History, and are to contend with an Enemy whose ambition and whose means of destruction are without example, we are, by the favour of Providence, possessed of proportional means of defence; and can boast of Resources which, if we continue true to ourselves, will enable us to defy all the dangers that surround us.

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## WEEKLY EXAMINER.

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### LIES.

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"Mr. Rose has transferred the onus of two Exchequer Places  
"from his own to the Shoulders of one of his Sons."—*Courier*,  
Jan. 23.

Known to be a *Lie* at the time of writing it: seven days after, however, this dull and despicable *Vade Mecum* of the *Corresponding Society* turned again to its vomit.

“ Since Mr. ROSE transferred the weight of a brace of Places to his  
 “ Son, he walks more upright, &c.”—*Courier*, Jan. 30.

“ We know nothing of any encouragement given by France to the  
 “ Revolution in *Switzerland*. It does not appear that the Directo-  
 “ ry have interfered in the dispute between the People and their  
 “ Lords.”—*Courier*, Feb. 5.

We formerly observed, that this Paper was written by Madmen for the use of Fools—we now think that it is written by Fools for the use of Madmen: it should be mentioned, that a competent degree of knavery, which is by no means inconsistent with the character, either of folly or madness, must be understood to attach to both parties; to the writers and the readers of such passages as we have just quoted.

“ The Marquis of BUCKINGHAM is said to have subscribed one year's  
 “ profits of the Tellership of the Exchequer. We do not believe  
 “ it.”—*Courier*, Feb. 5.

They knew it to be true; but the Lie was hazarded for the sake of the Directory, by whom this paragraph was inserted in its Official Papers.

“ Mr. PITT, notwithstanding his *pretended* wishes for the Abolition  
 “ of the Slave Trade, is encouraging it by every means in his  
 “ power!!!”—*Courier*, Feb. 5.

Immediately after this paragraph comes the following:

“ We have no little difficulty in procuring our information, since  
 “ we are *always* anxious NOT TO DECEIVE our Readers.”

Human impudence cannot go farther: we hope the Readers of this conscientious Paper are prepared for those prodigious drafts so constantly made on their credulity.

“ The *True Briton* says, that an English Sailor just arrived from  
 “ Dunkirk reports, that they are forging at that place instru-  
 “ ments of torture to be used in this Country. Those men  
 “ must be very short-sighted, indeed, who do not perceive what  
 “ are the *criminal* intentions of these *profligate* hirelings, in thus  
 “ obtruding

"obtruding such glaring falsehoods on the Public."—*Courier*, Feb. 14.

Who but must admire the indignation which this pure Print expresses against the account of this unfortunate Sailor? The French forge instruments of torture! Did they ever parade the Guillotine about from Town to Town, and then introduce it into the Principality of Liege, and Austrian Flanders? impossible—

We beg pardon, however, for differing from it in one instance: we do not precisely see the *criminality* of these intentions it so loudly deprecates. We remember, that when some "profligate hirelings" of another stamp, gave, in the *Courier* of the 31st of January, the base and unfounded account of the "*tortures*" practised upon the French Prisoners in England, the Conductors of this humane Paper felt nothing of this generous warmth at "obtruding such glaring Falsehoods on the Public."—No, they communicated them with apparent satisfaction, and called the intelligence of the day "very important."

We hope this distinction of feeling, between the reports of the two Nations (the one Official and made by Riou, a Member of the Council of Five Hundred, and the other, perhaps, a casual story picked up by an injured and ill-used Prisoner), did not escape the notice of the Directory—Its "profligate hirelings" labour hard in its cause, and acquire much infamy in the prosecution of their patriotic task; let us at least hope that they meet with generous Masters.

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"Duplicity is the Order of the Day. The Voluntary Subscription "is merely a cover for the Assessed Taxes; and the Invasion of "England a cloak for the Subjugation of Portugal."—*Courier*, March 8,

It appears to us, that the fabrication of two falsehoods for the sake of introducing one miserable, one unintelligible Witticism, is taking a great deal of pains to little or no purpose—perhaps the Readers of this “well-informed” Print think otherwise.

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“The Marquis of DOWNSHIRE declared in the House of Lords, that ‘he never met a *man of reputation* who wished for Catholic Emancipation,’ or a man of liberal education, who wished for ‘a *Parliamentary Reform!*’ Certainly he could not have made such a declaration, had he ever had the slightest acquaintance with Mr. PITT.”—*Courier*, March 27.

What must be the feelings of our Readers when we inform them, that this very Print gave the Marquis’s Speech, which related *solely to Ireland*, on the preceding day, and in these words—“I never conversed with any well-educated *Irishman*, who was perfectly reconciled to Catholic Emancipation; nor have I found any liberal *Presbyterian* who was not averse to a *Radical Reform.*”

After so glaring a proof of its determined hostility to truth, have we not reason to be astonished that any man of *common honesty* should purchase it; that any man of *common sense* should “pick it up in the streets,” by way of obtaining information!—The *Corresponding Society* is devoid of both; and to that it is time to abandon it; indeed it may now be safely left to itself; for its dissolution is rapidly approaching. A few weeks longer, and it will pass to the “Vault of all the Capulets”—to the *World*, the *Telegraph*, and the *Gazetteer!*

When we say this, we must be understood to allude to the growing contempt entertained for the *Courier* in England, and which must soon confine it to the neighbourhood of *Craven-House*. In France, we understand, its sale is more extensive, and, as the Papers which are

sent there are UNSTAMPED, and consequently more profitable, it may thereby be enabled to bear up against general neglect for a somewhat longer period than we at first supposed.

Be its fall, however, sooner or later, it will be severely felt by the DIRECTORY; as we can solemnly assure our Readers, that almost all the abuse lately poured on the Friends of Government by the French Papers, and almost all the praise heaped on its Enemies; all the exaggerated accounts of the disaffection in Ireland; all the ribaldry and falsehood respecting the Voluntary Subscription; all the doubts respecting our Courage; all the sneers respecting our ability to defend ourselves, are taken, with little or no variation, from the patriotic pages of the *Courier*!

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### MISREPRESENTATIONS.

FEW of our Readers, we believe, but have lamented the hard fate of the brave, the free, and once happy SWISS, now disunited by the perfidious, and plundered, massacred, and enslaved by the rapacious and bloody Satellites of the French Directory. We hoped, indeed, the sentiments of pity and admiration—pity of their injuries, and admiration of their uncontrollable, but ill-directed Valour, had been universal, but we are deceived—One Print, and one alone—we scarce need say that *one* is the *Courier*—has dissented from the general feeling, and uttered a savage howl of exultation, over the mangled bodies of those brave Defenders of their Country.

“ The Hamburgh Mail which is just arrived, completely contradicts the absurd stories circulated by the *Sun*, about the advance-  
 “ tages

"tages obtained by the poor Peasants. The direct contrary is the fact. *In vain* have the little Despots of Berne urged the brave people of Switzerland to support their tyrannic claims."—*Courier*, April 10.

What deplorable ignorance ! What detestable perversion of truth ! The Despots of *Berne*, as they are termed by this abandoned Print, instead of *urging the People*, were themselves *urged by them* in the most pressing manner. *The People* eagerly solicited to be led against the French, and if the *Council of Berne* had been actuated by *their* zeal ; if they had not temporized when they should have acted ; and idly endeavoured to conciliate the favour of the Invaders, by concessions which only inflamed their insolence, and sharpened their cupidity ; if, in short, they had only listened to the animating call of the Peasantry, which they are *here* represented as *urging* to support their *Tyranny* ; we should not now have had to deplore the total subjugation and slavery of their unhappy Country.

Again—

"Monsieur D'ERLACH, who, instead of being, as the Treasury Prints would have us believe, the patriotic Leader of patriotic Troops, appears to be a creature of intrigue, finds himself daily deserted by the Troops whom he had assembled to defend the Lords of Berne" !!!—*Courier*, April 10.

Can our Readers possibly conceive that this brave man, who is here degraded into a Traitor, was known by the *Courier* to be murdered, at the moment this diabolical attack upon him was made !—Yet such is the fact, for the account immediately follows.

But what is the real truth ? The Troops who are said to be "*daily deserting him*," dissatisfied with his delaying to lead them against the French, in compliance with the temporizing and indecisive orders of the Senate of Berne, suspected him of treachery, *not to the French*, but to what  
are

are sneeringly called the *Despots of Berne*; and in their indiscriminate fury, destroyed a true lover of his Country, a brave and honest Man.

Thus, every thing appears contrary to the account in the *Courier*; and that base and venal Print has not even the plea of truth for its indecent triumph over the Liberty and Happiness of *Switzerland*. The Rulers of *Berne* were defended by the Peasantry, in spite of themselves, and the gallant D'ERLACH, who is said by the *Courier* to be deserted by his Troops for his attachment to the Old Government, had been already massacred by them for a supposed want of it!!!

Such are the Falsehoods to which this Print has recourse, to earn its guilty Salary, and justify the hateful cause which it has espoused. We almost blush for our Country, when we find it mentioned without the reprobation it merits. We declare we think the worse of every man's head or heart, who boasts he has looked into it; and if he adds, that he has casually purchased it for *information*, we laugh in his face. It is our task to read it, in the prosecution of our painful duty, and we want language to describe the disgust we constantly feel at its depravity, its ignorance, and its absolute devotion to —

To return once more to the unfortunate D'ERLACH. —On whose authority does the Reader think he is thus accused of perfidy, &c.? On Mrs. STONE's\*! On a Poissarde more bloody, on a st—mp-t more shameless, than any which the *Halles* of Paris ever vomited forth—on a wretch who insulted the last moments of the benevolent LOUIS; who danced, with all the fury of a drunken

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\* The *Courier* calls her *Mrs. WILLIAMS*.

Bacchante, round the mangled bodies of the faithful *Swiss*; handled their scorched and gory limbs with brutal curiosity; and, to flatter the successors of ROBESPIERRE (the Friend and Patron of the Traitor STONE), has now published an attack on the Countrymen of those Victims of the 10th of August, whose sacrifice she then encouraged and applauded!

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"The French Ship that was captured by the *Mars*, was on her way to Brest. The Action was obstinate and bloody, but a Frigate coming up to the assistance of the *Mars*, terminated the contest."—*Courier*, April 26.

"The *Ramilles*, of 74 Guns, was in sight of the French Ship, but being a great way to Leeward, could not come up."—*Courier*, April 27.

"During the Action, the *Revolutionaire* came up, and gave the French Ship a broadside, when she immediately struck."—*Courier*, April 27.

Our Readers, who have seen in the Gazette the modest account of this Action by Lieutenant BUTTERFIELD, and the affecting tribute paid to the memory of his gallant Nephew, and the rest of the brave Men who so gloriously fell in the Cause of their Country, by Lord BRIDPORT, will need no information from us on this head. We merely quote the above passages from the *Courier*, to shew the assiduity with which that Paper labours to tarnish the Victories of our Countrymen.

The insinuation, that the French Captain struck *only to a superior force*, and to a *second Ship*, is not made without design. It serves the purposes of the Directory admirably; it will be inserted in all their Journals, and will enable the Editors to prove to the deluded People of France, that the boasted superiority of British Seamen is a chimera; since every Action proves (*and the present more particularly*) that the French never strike but to nearly double their force!

We



We make no farther remarks on this subject. Satisfied with the invariable successes of our brave Tars; successes derived no less from their unrivalled intrepidity than skill, we leave to their Enemies and ours; to the *Courier*, in short, the task of soothing the disgrace of the French, by doubting the one, and misrepresenting the other!

We cannot conclude without observing, that even the capture of the Gun-boat is mis-dated, for the same patriotic purpose as the Action is misrepresented. It is said by the *Courier* (April 28) to have been the *morning after* the engagement, to give an appearance of probability to the *arrival of the Frigate*; whereas, it was the *morning before*!

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### MISTAKES.

"THE *True Briton* of this morning contains the following *infamous* paragraph. "A suspension of the *Habeas Corpus Act* is talked of. It is a measure which present circumstances seem imperiously to call for."—*Courier*, March 9.

We remember this paragraph. We cannot say that we saw any great *infamy* in it at the time when it appeared—but the fury of the *Courier* on the subject naturally reminds us of a couplet we formerly read:

"A rogue, the gallows as his fate foresees,  
"And bears a strong antipathy to trees!"

"Foreigners in this Country should be extremely cautious.—There is a man of good character in the neighbourhood of Soho-square, who, on account of an attempt to propagate Jacobin Principles, is under orders to quit the Country, under the authority of the "Alien Bill,"—*Courier*, March 15.

The *Courier* seems to think this a little extraordinary: grounding his opinion, perhaps, on the tranquillity with which

which he is suffered to remain, after having assiduously attempted to propagate these principles for so many years—but he should recollect that HE IS NOT a Foreigner!

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"A Treasury Journal abuses the Duke of NORTHUMBERLAND for  
"enforcing the Triple Assessment Bill."—*Courier*, March 22.

Here are what the *Morning Chronicle* calls, two or three "Errors of the Press."—To do justice, therefore, to this liberal and high-spirited Nobleman, read *nostro periculo*—"A Jacobin Journal praises the Duke of N. for roading the Triple Assessment Bill."

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## POETRY.

### BRISSOT'S GHOST.

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AS at the *Shakespeare* Tavern dining,  
O'er the well replenish'd Board  
Patriotic Chiefs reclining,  
Quick and large libations pour'd;  
While, in Fancy, great and glorious,  
'Midst the Democratic Storm,  
Fox's Crew, with shouts victorious,  
Drank to *Radical Reform*!

Sudden up the stair-case sounding,  
Hideous yells and shrieks were heard;  
Then, each Guest with fear confounding,  
A grim train of Ghosts appear'd:  
Each a head with anguish gasping,  
(Himself a trunk deform'd with gore)  
In his hand, terrific, clasping,  
Stalk'd across the wine-stain'd floor.

On

On them gleam'd the lamp's blue lustre,  
 When stern BRISSOT's grizly Shade  
 His sad bands was seen to muster,  
 And his bleeding troops array'd.  
 Through the drunken crowd he hied him,  
 Where THE CHIEFTAIN safe enthron'd,  
 Their, his shadowy trunks beside him,  
 Thus in threatening accents groan'd.

" Heed, oh heed our fatal Story,  
 " (I am BRISSOT's injur'd Ghost,)  
 " You, who hope to purchase Glory  
 " In that field where I was lost!  
 " Tho' dread PITT's expected Ruin  
 " Now your Soul with triumph cheers,  
 " When you think on our undoing,  
 " You will mix your Hopes with Fears.

" See these helpless headless Spectres  
 " Wandering through the midnight gloom:  
 " Mark their Jacobinic Lectures  
 " Echoing from the silent Tomb.  
 " These, thy soul with terror filling,  
 " Once were Patriots fierce and bold"—  
 (Each his head with gore distilling  
 Shakes, the whilst his tale is told.)

" Some from that dread Engine's carving  
 " In vain contriv'd their heads to save—  
 " See BARBAROUX and PETION (1) starving  
 " In the *Languedocian* Cave!

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(1)—Such was the end of these Worthies. They were found starved to death in a Cave in Languedoc.—Vide BARRERE's *Report*.

" See in a higgler's (2) hamper buckled  
 " How LOUVER's soaring spirit lay!  
 " How virtuous ROLAND (3), hapless Cuckold,  
 " Blew, what brains he had, away.  
  
 " How beneath the pow'r of MARAT  
 " CONDORCET, blaspheming, fell,  
 " Begg'd some laudanum of GARAT (4),  
 " Drank;—and slept,—to wake in hell!  
 " Oh that with worthier Souls uniting  
 " I in my Country's cause had shone!  
 " Had died my Sovereign's battle fighting,  
 " Or nobly propt his sinking Throne!—  
  
 " But hold!—I scent the gales of morning—  
 " Covent-Garden's Clock strikes One!  
 " Heed, oh heed my earnest warning,  
 " Ere ENGLAND is, like FRANCE, undone!

(2)—See LOUVER's *Recit de mes Perils*.

(3)—The virtuous ROLAND. This philosophic Coxcomb is the idol of those who admire the French Revolution *up to a certain point*.

(4)—This little anecdote is not generally known.—It is strikingly pathetic.—GARAT has recorded this circumstance in a very eloquent sentence—"O toi qui arretas la main, avec laquelle tu traçais le Progres de l'Esprit humain pour porter sur tes levres le breuvage mortel, d'autres pensées, et d'autres sentimens, ont incliné ta volonté vers le tombeau, dans ta dernière deliberation.—GARAT, it seems, did not chuse to poison *himself*.—Tu as rendu a la Liberté éternelle ton ame Republicaine par ce poison qui avait été partagé entre nous comme le pain entre des freres."

"Oh you, who with that hand which was tracing the progress of the Human Mind, approached the mortal mixture to your lips—it was by other thoughts and other sentiments that your judgment was at length determined in that last deliberated act—You restored your republican spirit to an eternal freedom, by that poison which we had shared together, like a morsel of bread between two brothers."

" To

- " To St. STEPHEN's quick repairing,
- " Your dissembled Mania end;
- " And your Errors past, forswearing,
- " Stand at length your Country's Friend !"

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## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

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HAMBURG, APRIL 17.—It is reported here, that independent of the Four Millions of Livres advanced by this City to France, a very considerable present has been made to the leading Persons of the French Government, amounting, as it is said, by some, to Five Hundred Thousand, but by others, to upwards of a Million of Livres.

APRIL 20.—The Baron de GRIMM, the Russian Minister here, has, in consequence of his age and infirmities, obtained his Imperial Master's permission to retire. M. de SEUTCHIN, at present Secretary of Legation, is to officiate as his Imperial Majesty's *Chargé de Affaires*.

RASTADT, APRIL 9.—Yesterday the French Ministers here returned an Answer to the last *Conclusum* of the Deputation of the Empire of the 5th instant. They declare themselves against all the Proposals that were made, and finish by saying—" In the actual state of  
 " things, the only way of accelerating the Negotiation,  
 " is to consider what Indemnities are to be made ; and  
 " perhaps, before doing so, it might be necessary that  
 " the Deputation of the Empire should adopt such general  
 " rules for determining the fate of the Titulary Princes,  
 " who may be suppressed, as may leave no doubt as

" to

“ to the principles of justice and wisdom which guide this  
“ important operation.”

APRIL 13.—The Deputation have not yet deliberated upon the last Note of the French Ministers. It is believed that the Secularizations will cause much delay in the Negotiation. It is positively asserted, that neither *Wurzburg* nor *Bamberg* will be Secularized; and that the KING of PRUSSIA will be indemnified elsewhere.

STOCKHOLM, APRIL 10.—Citizen de LILLE, the French Consul, in consequence of the Circular Instructions which have been addressed to the Agents and Consuls of France residing with the Neutral Powers, has lately invited the Merchants here who have claims on the French Government, to subscribe five per cent. of those claims towards the expences of the projected *invasion of England*; holding out the prospect of their being subscribed in the first Class, and the nearest to payment of all the Creditors of the Republic. The proposal has been received with silent derision, and, no doubt, has been considered as a bait thrown out to seduce them from their Neutrality.

The Jacobins and Agents of France are doing what they can, to prepare the minds of men for a Revolution in this Country; and the Liberty of the Press has of late been so much abused, particularly by the Editor of a periodical Paper called the *Telegraph*, that His SWEDISH MAJESTY has thought proper to suppress one of the Numbers of that Paper, and to establish a rigid censure in future of all publications whatever. The Partisans of the French System are daily diminishing, or are unwilling openly to avow their principles; many even go so far as to admit, that the fate of the Neutral States is dependent

pendant on that of *Great Britain*, and that if she were to be worsted in the present contest, the entire subjection of the North must be the consequence.

There is no amendment in the health of the DUKE of SUDERMANIA, who is far from being considered as out of danger.

M. D'ENGESTROEM, formerly Minister from hence to England, is appointed to the post of Berlin, vacant by the death of Monsieur de SCHULTZ.

BERLIN, APRIL 18.—An Order has been notified to the Officers commanding Corps in the Army of Observation, that the horses of remount and the recruits for completing those Regiments, are to march on the 16th of May to join their Corps.

TURIN, MARCH 24.—Intelligence has been received here, that an 18th *Fructidor* has actually taken place at *Milan*, by the arrestation of the President of the Great Council, and three other Members of the Antients; and that the consent of the latter Council has been forcibly obtained to the Alliance with the French Republic.

APRIL 4.—On Saturday last the new French Ambassador, Monsieur GINGUENÉ, presented his Credentials to His SARDINIAN MAJESTY, in an audience which lasted only five minutes.

The Sardinian Minister at Rome, Count CHIALEMBERT, who remained there a considerable time after the POPE's departure, has at last followed His Holiness to *Siena*, though it is natural to conclude, that the Court of Turin will not be backward in sending a Minister to the Roman Republic.

His SARDINIAN MAJESTY has offered an asylum in his Dominions to his old friend and tutor, Cardinal

GERDIL (now upwards of eighty), which has been accepted, and the Cardinal is on his road to his Capital.

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## PARIS.

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THE attention of this Metropolis has been, as we mentioned in our last, most anxiously directed to the event of the new Elections; and the Paris Papers are nearly filled with Lists of the fortunate Citizens chosen to replace the Victims of the Fourth of September. Such a string of names could not be very interesting to an English Reader, particularly as even the French Journalists, who may be presumed to have some knowledge of the character of the future Legislators, do not venture to speculate on any increase or diminution of the Directorial Power in consequence of this large accession of new Members to the Representative Body.

The intended Invasion of *England*, the preparations for which are continued with great diligence, and at an enormous expence, appears to be no longer a topic of conversation, because every Frenchman is now convinced that its success is infallible. POULTIER (Editor of *l'Ami des Loix*, and Representative of the People), is so certain of it, that he is impatient to dispatch BUONAPARTE into *Egypt*, partly with a view of trying what sort of *Republicans* can be made out of *Egyptians*, and partly because he has written a parallel between BUONAPARTE and ST. LOUIS, and is obliged to wait for the event of that Expedition, which is to furnish some ground of similarity. Already, indeed, has France obtained one Naval Victory—at least so they assure us—an important



portant Victory, at *Havre*, under the auspices of Citizen JOSEPH MUSKEIN.

The *Un-official* account of this Victory, which prefaces the Official Relation, states, that on the 18th Germinal twelve large Gun-boats, each carrying three 24 pounders, twenty-six smaller boats, each carrying one 18 pounder, and several Advice-boats, having on board the Fourth Demi-brigade of Italy, left the Port of *Havre*—that the weather was *calm*—that they soon discovered a Frigate *with all her sails set*, a circumstance which, they thought, implied her knowledge of their destination—that next morning the flotilla was seen off the Bay of *Caen*, where they remained during the flood-tide—that two English Frigates were at the same time seen in the Offing—that in the afternoon the Frigates sailed towards the Gun-boats—that a fog came on, in consequence of which the People on shore could see nothing, though they distinctly heard a great deal of firing, in consequence of which the wives of the brave French Mariners passed the night in a state of great irritation and anxiety—and that in the morning they received an Official Account of the Victory.

The *Official* Account of the Victory was written by JOSEPH MUSKEIN, and states, that the very lively cannonade heard by the People on shore, had terminated to his advantage, inasmuch as he remained *in possession of the field of battle*; and that if he had not taken one of the Frigates, which was a-ground during four hours, it was because the larger Gun-Boats were unfortunately left by the tide during the same space of time—that with respect to his smaller Boats, he has to observe, that his Soldiers have not yet learned to swim, and that his Mariners were not sufficiently numerous to attempt to take a Frigate by

boarding; besides which, says he, you know, that in the dark *one cannot do what one pleases*—that he has not had a single man killed or wounded, though the English Frigates were roughly handled, in proof of which, they were at that moment within sight, accompanied by a seventy-four gun Ship.

This Official Account was officially communicated in a Letter from General BETHENCOURT to the Editors of the French Newspapers. He describes the French Flotilla as composed of *Three Frigates and some Gun-boats*, which is not very correct; he says, that the combat was extremely obstinate, that the Flotilla kept possession of the field of battle—(which, so long as they were *a-ground*, was not likely to be contested by our Frigates)—and that one of our Frigates would have been burned, if the night had not happened to come on.

The various gratulations on this event, are closed by a Letter from *Cherbourg*, stating that the Flotilla was again gone out, that its destination was *La Hogue*, and that the winds had been so contrary, as to occasion considerable apprehensions for their safety.

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## VIENNA.

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WE will not deny, or disguise, the satisfaction with which we announce the events that have lately taken place at *Vienna*, respecting the French Mission at that Capital: Events, which we consider as important, not only because, by bringing back into the great contest against Anarchy and Tyranny, a Power of the first rank, and strength, and resources, they afford one great additional

tional chance for the salvation of all Europe, but because they are of such a nature as to confirm beyond a possibility of doubt, all that we have been labouring to inculcate—all that it is of the highest consequence that this Country should know and feel, as to the real views and disposition of the French Directory; Its determination to subdue by arms, to undermine by intrigue, or to degrade, to discredit, and, finally, to destroy, by insult and contumely, and by an avowed and ostentatious contempt of all that is held decent or sacred among Men, the frame of every subsisting Government, and the spirit of every independent People.

The conduct of General BERNADOTTE, from the moment of his arrival at *Vienna* as Ambassador of the French Republic, had been such as to create the utmost disgust and indignation, and to prove plainly, that he had instructions (which appear to have been well suited to the coarse brutality of his native disposition,) to offend against every established form—to shock every principle and prejudice, to vilify the character, and to affront the loyalty of the Nation among whom he was come to reside; and to push to the utmost limit of its patience, by every species of absurdity and impudence, both in the language and substance of his official communications, the Court with which he was destined to maintain the relations of amity and friendly intercourse.

His Suite were evidently schooled to the same purpose. His very Servants (whom, by an affectation so stupid, that the language affords no words to express the degree of our contempt for it,) he chose to designate not as *Domestics*, but *Attachés*, (the principles of *Equality*, it seems, in his construction, admitting of one but not of the other of these qualifications;) men for whom Nature had done

much, but a revolutionary education more, and the precise tuition of their Master most of all, towards making them pests and plagues to all decent society—these persons spread themselves through the City in all directions, with the express object of displaying the insolence of their Nation, and the profligacy of their individual characters, in every shape that was likely most severely to shock the sense and feelings of a sober and religious People. Was an Austrian Soldier within hearing? they reviled in the most opprobrious terms the courage and conduct of the Emperor's Armies, and particularly of the ARCH-DUKE CHARLES, highly and deservedly popular among all ranks, not of the Army only, but of the Nation. Was the name of the EMPEROR mentioned? they spoke of him as a Tyrant and a Driveller, unworthy of governing, and little likely to continue to govern long. Did a Priest pass by? they reproached and insulted him—they uttered loud and lavish imprecations against Religion, mocked at the ceremonies of that which they boasted to have abjured; and in more than one instance, when the CRUCIFIX was exhibited in processions in the streets, they publicly spit at it, with marks of scorn and hatred, and with shouts of frantic blasphemy that stung the people almost to madness.

The Ambassador in the mean time was not idle.—While his train were irritating the People, it was his business to insult the Government. He accordingly began to make demands of Privilege and Distinction, absurd and unheard of in any civilized Country of Modern Europe, and wholly incompatible with any idea of equality among Nations. He demanded that the quarter of the town in which the French Citizens reside, should be exempted from the general Police, and subjected to his  
his

his particular jurisdiction. He demanded the exclusive jurisdiction over all French Citizens throughout the Austrian dominions. And he even anticipated the exercise of these rights (which no Government not absolutely dead to all sense of its own dignity, and its own safety, could for a moment entertain) and extended them beyond his own absurd demand, by affording to a Pole and Italian, whom the Government had good cause to suspect of practices that called for the animadversion of the Police, the benefit of his assumed protection, and the asylum of his pretended Sanctuary.

But instances, however accumulated, of contempt for the Inhabitants of Vienna, and the exercise of any privileges however extravagant, on the part of the Ambassador himself, in favour of which any argument of apparent plausibility could be raised, were not of themselves sufficient to mark the extent of the insults, which it was in his plan, and probably in his orders, to offer to the Court of Vienna—with the view either of forcing it into War, or of trampling it into a submission so abject and helpless, as should make its force no longer formidable to France, and its friendship no longer desirable to other Countries—as should extinguish its just pride, its sentiment of dignity, and character, and valour, and power, and render the name of Austria the jest and derision of Europe.

Something more marked was yet wanting—something that should bring to one point the feelings of the EMPEROR and his Subjects, and at that point should meet them with such a shock of insolence, spitefulness and malice, as should equally wound them both; such as, if they bore it patiently, must make the SOVEREIGN and

his PEOPLE ashamed for ever after to look each other in the face.

The opportunity which was selected for this trial of the spirit of a Great Sovereign and a gallant Nation, was as ingenious as malice could devise.

On the 13th of April 1797, the mass of the population of *Vienna* had voluntarily arrayed themselves in arms, to defend their City, and the Palace and Person of their Monarch, against the attack of the French Army, then supposed to be on its full march towards *Vienna*. It was a movement of sudden and spontaneous loyalty. The EMPEROR had received it with gratitude and delight—it had been acknowledged and recorded in the public acts of the Government,—and its Anniversary was to be celebrated with ceremonies of civil pomp and religious solemnity, calculated to excite and cherish the impressions of attachment to their Country and their Sovereign, among all ranks of the People.

On the evening of this day, and during the ferment of these sentiments among the Populace, for the first time was the *tri-coloured Flag* displayed in triumph at the balcony of the *French Ambassador's Hotel*.

Is it to be wondered at?—Would the people of *Vienna* be to be spoken of with patience, much less with respect, if it had *not* on such an occasion happened, that the hatred and resentment so long, and from so many causes, kindled among the people, broke out into acts of open violence?—The Flag was hoisted a little before sun-set; and the report of this circumstance suddenly spreading, produced murmurs of discontent among the Populace, and occasioned their assembling in small groups in the different streets. One of the Chief Commissioners of the

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the Police immediately waited upon the Ambassador, and pressed him, in the most earnest and solemn manner, to order the Flag to be removed, declaring that the people were so exasperated, that it was impossible to answer for the consequences, if it were suffered to remain. The Ambassador received him with great haughtiness, and putting his hand upon his sword, announced his determination to defend the Flag, which was hoisted in consequence of orders from the Directory, to the last extremity.

The Populace, in the mean time, were approaching in great crowds to the house of the Ambassador. They demanded, by loud, and repeated cries, that the Flag should be taken down, and at length proceeded to assail the house with stones, by which all the windows were soon destroyed. The loudest acclamations of loyalty and attachment to the EMPEROR were heard on all sides, accompanied with the strongest expressions of execration and detestation of the French. A small picket of cavalry, with some infantry, soon arrived, but they were unable to overcome the violence of the people. A boy, assisted by those who were next to the hotel, mounted to the balcony, and pulled down the Flag, which was instantly torn, and the Standard to which it was attached was burnt.

The resentment of the People, however, now put in motion, did not stop here. They burst open the gate of the hotel, threatening in the most violent language to sacrifice the Ambassador and all his Suite to their vengeance. They demolished every thing that they found on the ground-floor of the hotel. They laid hold of two of the Ambassador's carriages and dragged them, the one to a neighbouring square, and the other to the court of the Palace,

Palace, and broke them in pieces.—While they were thus employed, a considerable detachment of Military arrived, and availing themselves of the absence of the mob, occupied the entrances into the street in which the Ambassador's house is situated, and prevented their return. Marshal KINSKY, Governor of the town, and another officer, waited upon the Ambassador, and informed him that he had nothing further to apprehend. The gates of the town were shut during the night, to prevent the crowd being increased by the People, who were flocking in from all quarters of the suburbs. When they were opened, in the morning, a picket of Cavalry was stationed at each gate.

Early in the evening M. BERNADOTTE wrote to Baron THUGUT, to inform him of the insult offered to him, and to demand protection. M. de DEGELMANN was immediately dispatched to him, with orders to express the concern with which the Austrian Government had learned the disturbance that had taken place, and to assure him, that an adequate number of Troops was already detached to protect him.

In the beginning of the tumult, the Ambassador invited the Ministers of the Powers in alliance with France, to visit him at his house. The Spanish Ambassador and Dutch Minister, the former by his Secretary, the latter in writing, expressed their concern, that the state of their health did not permit them to leave their rooms at so late an hour.

On the following morning they both waited upon him, when he declared to them his determination to quit *Vienna*; and shortly afterwards M. GODIN, First Secretary of the Embassy, attended by an Austrian Corporal, passed, on foot, through an immense crowd, bearing in his hand a



letter for the EMPEROR. When they arrived at the court of the Palace, the People appeared to take offence at the National Cockade and insolent air of the Frenchman, and the crowd began to press upon him on all sides. The Corporal then prevailed upon him to take refuge in the Guard-House, where the Commanding Officer entreated him not to think of penetrating to the EMPEROR, as the passages were crowded with People, and undertook himself to announce his business to the Officers in waiting. One of these Officers, having taking the EMPEROR's commands, came down and received the letter, and carried it to his IMPERIAL MAJESTY.

The contents of this letter were to require, as the conditions upon which General BERNADOTTE would consent to stay at Vienna:

1st, The dismissal of the Minister THUGUT.

2dly, The immediate and exemplary punishment of the Chief of the Police, and of the Commanding Officer of the Military.

3dly, The establishment of the Privileged Quarter in the City of Vienna (*already required and refused*) for the French Mission, and its Compatriots.

4thly, That the EMPEROR should repair at his own expence, the Flag and Flagstaff, and the picture of the French Arms.

(For it is here proper to observe, that the Arms of the French Republic were already over the door of the Ambassador, and that the offensive Flag was put there in *addition* to them—not *instead* of them, as the Jacobin defenders of the French in this Country will have contended long before they have read so far as this in the Narrative—The Flag was therefore for insult's sake *purely*).

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It can hardly be necessary to say, that the whole of these demands was peremptorily refused.—Upon which BERNADOTTE quitted Vienna, denouncing vengeance against the Austrians, and threatening to return and punish upon the spot, this outrage upon the dignity of the GREAT NATION!

Now then—Is there a British bosom that does not sympathize with the feelings of the Austrian People?—that does not make the case its own? that does not acknowledge, that, however unjustifiable on any grounds a popular tumult must always be, then at least it is more justifiable than at other times, when it is excited by just resentment at an insult upon the character of the Nation, and upon the Person of a beloved Sovereign?

Do we look to Peace *here* with a Government with such views, and *in such a temper* as that of France? And do we imagine that *We* should escape those insults from a French Ambassador, to which the brave and high-minded people of Vienna have been exposed; and to which *they*, no doubt, were expected (the expectation has been somewhat balked) to submit without resentment or indignation?

Hitherto those who clamoured for Peace at *all* events, at *all* times, under *any* stipulations, while they have admitted (because obliged to admit) the *disposition* of the French to insult and oppress all Mankind, have contended, however, that *we* were in no danger from their insolence—that in smaller Countries, among a subdued and powerless People, they have given the rein to their insolence, and brawled, and bullied without controul:—but that *here*, oh! *here*, it would be quite otherwise. “There’s that divinity doth hedge” a Briton, that be-

fore our face the haughtiest Ambassador of Atheism and Murder would hide his diminished *Cockade* and furl his *Flag of Mockery*. The Police of London would remain undisturbed—the Court of St. James's would continue uninsulted.—Let us not be too sure. *We are* a great, a proud, a happy Nation—but where *Austria* has been insulted, GREAT BRITAIN may, without disgrace, distrust the imposing effect of her own dignity, and adopt rational precautions.

Whenever Peace is made (and where is the man who shall now have the audacity to say that the *making*, or the *maintaining* it, with France—as France now is—depends upon the English or the Austrian Government, or upon any Government, except that Power of misrule and mischief whose throne is at Paris, and the foundation of whose strength is in the disquiet or destruction of all its neighbours)—whenever Peace *is* made, if we do not, whatever other terms we may make (and all terms that do not relate to the essential points of our own Freedom, Dignity, and Independence, are comparatively of no importance)—if we do not stipulate for the exclusion of all the symbols of Revolution—if we suffer a tri-coloured ribbon to mark a distinct People, within ourselves—if we suffer a Standard to be raised, to which those among us who admire French Principles may resort for French Protection and French Fraternity—WE ARE GONE. Our manners, our feelings, our prejudices (we *have* prejudices, and let us not dismiss them, or disclaim them) *our* Religion, *our* Sovereign, may be in their turn the objects of scorn :—and we may, we must, be pushed, and goaded into a War again, perhaps when we are least prepared for it, if we shew ourselves at any time anxious to obtain what the French give under the name of Peace,

Peace, at the price of that erect and unbending spirit which alone can secure us in the enjoyment of it.

Of the probable political consequences of this Event, we may possibly speak more at large hereafter. There is no one who must not see, that it contains in itself the seeds of a more lasting Peace, because of a more equal Contest with France, than the mistakes, the distrust, the disunion (from whatever causes arising,) of the different Powers whose existence is at stake in the struggle, have hitherto enabled them to maintain.

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### SWITZERLAND.

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GENEVA.—By our Letters from this place, of the 3d of April, as well as by the general language of the French Papers, we were led to conclude that the fate of *Geneva* was decided, and that its Inhabitants would be *compelled* to make a *voluntary* surrender of their Independence, and to *solicit* the absorption of their small Republic into the general mass of French Liberty, and Happiness, and Equality. At that period, the 135 Commissioners appointed by the General Assembly of the People, conceived the *unanimous wish of that People* to be in favour of *preserving their Public Independence*, and humbly laid the expression of this desire at the feet of the French Minister ; but they were told that these were very untoward and inconvenient sentiments ; that if persevered in, they would infallibly indispose the Directory against their old and faithful Allies ; and that unless the Genevese should awaken to a truer sense of their real interests, the farther discussion of the subject must be reserved

reserved for General BRUNE and his Army. The effects of this paternal exhortation must have been anticipated by our Readers ; but we think they can not have anticipated the manner in which FELIX DESPORTES would relate this auspicious event.—He shall therefore tell his own story :

“ *Geneva, 27th Germinal (April 16).*

“ CITIZENS DIRECTORS,

“ *Geneva* is full of joy and happiness. Its union to the French Republic was UNANIMOUSLY pronounced yesterday at six o'clock in the Evening, by the *Extraordinary Commission*, after the sitting of the *Sovereign Council*, which had been held in the morning. The event was announced to me by a solemn Deputation, preceded by a crowd of Citizens who filled the air with shouts of “ Long live the *Great Nation* !—Long live the Directory !” I accepted in your name the wish of the People of *Geneva*.—(He then gives an account of *criminal intrigues, odious plots, hordes of Anarchists, poniards and vociferations of Tyrants*, which, it seems, had occasioned the Commission to doubt of the real wishes of the Citizens, and had hitherto prevented them from satisfying their impatience—he proceeds thus)—After the Sitting of the *Sovereign Council*, and at the express demand of the *Genevese*, I caused an Armed Force to enter the Town. It was commanded by General GIRARD, and consisted of only 1200 men ; it was, however, sufficient to repress the fury of the *Robbers (Brigands, i. e. the Inhabitants of Geneva, who wished to rob themselves), who threatened to murder the Friends of France*. Half of this force will return this morning into Cantonments at *Carrouge and Ferney* :  
the

the surplus will go into Barracks in Geneva. *Such is the wish of the People of Geneva ; and it was only in consequence of my promising that the Conquerors of the Rhine should stay amongst them, that the Friends of France have assumed the Tri-coloured Cockade.*

“ I will not speak to you, Citizens Directors, of the sentiments of intoxication (*sentiments d'yvresse*) with which our brave Defenders were received by their new Fellow-Citizens: all their wants were anticipated: every one delighted in procuring them new enjoyments: nothing was heard but songs which recalled the great deeds of French Heroes; the bonds of the most antiquated fraternity (*antique fraternité*) seemed to unite all hearts! So flattering a reception, so true an attachment, must prove to you, Citizen Directors, how much the *Sprig of Geneva* deserves to figure in the Faggot of the Great Republic.

This metaphorical Letter, which we have only translated for the sake of its Metaphors, seems to mean, “ that it was the *unanimous wish of the Inhabitants of Geneva to be united to France, and to wear the Tri-coloured Cockade ; but that as the Majority of the Inhabitants were (to borrow the expressions of a well-known Orator) IN SOME DEGREE UNANIMOUS in the opposite opinion, the Sovereign People could not venture to gratify their inclination till they were supported by the CONQUERORS OF THE RHINE.*”

While FELIX DESPORTES is thus endeavouring to captivate the Directory by the brilliancy of Epistolary Narrative, his literary rival, General BRUNE, continues to address his equally poetical Manifesto to a very different audience; to the Swiss whom he lulled into security by the most solemn promises of “ *respecting their Properties, their Customs, their Religion, and their Independence;*” to those

those whose persevering courage, at a moment when courage was hopeless, had even extorted the applause of their ferocious Conquerors; and whose magnanimity he has rewarded by delivering up their Country to general pillage and devastation.

“ Citizens (says he), a tyranny the more insupportable, because it assumed some of the forms of Liberty, had long oppressed you—your Chiefs had deceived you to such a degree as to make you consider the French as your *Enemies*. *You have seen how they use their Victory*. As the only recompence for the blood which has been spilled, they free you from your Tyrants, and restore to you that Liberty which was once your idol, and which your oligarchy had mutilated. Citizens! your error is dissipated; you only see in us, *Brothers* who wish to repair all your misfortunes, and pant for the establishment of your Happiness and Independence.”

After breaking an Armistice;—after acquiring the City of *Berne* by Capitulation; after interpreting that Capitulation as a mere reserve for the property in the Town, which left him a right of abandoning all the circumjacent country to pillage;—after disregarding even this *reserve*;—after seizing the public treasure, that of the several Corporations, and even the little hoards of private families, the fruits of long and laborious economy—it is still possible for a human being, it is possible for a French General, to address such a Manifesto to the unfortunate remnant of a brave and unoffending People. And we have to lament, that the survivors of those who fell in defending the walls of *Berne*, depressed, and weakened, and stunned as we must suppose them to be, by accumulated misfortunes, have still preserved so much sensibility as to feel with the keenest anguish this last

vulgar unmanly insult on their situation. This is the principal complaint, in every Letter which we have yet seen from *Berne*—"Our present situation (say our Correspondents) is dreadful, and our future prospects no less so. We have lost our whole fortunes; we have lost, uselessly lost, that which we valued much higher. Our only comfort is, that our Children have escaped disgrace. Their spirit was unbroken; and, in their graves, they are beyond the reach of insult. We only are the lamentable victims of the weakness of our Government, and of the faithless cruelty of our Enemies."

If General BRUNE should wish to rescue his character from the imputation of such needless cruelty as seems to be implied in his Manifesto, he must do it by proving that it was addressed not to his fallen Enemies, but to his happy and triumphant Friends, to the Inhabitants of the *Schakwerke*\*, to the Malefactors of *Berne*, the only Class of Men in *Switzerland*, whose chains the French have broken, and whom they have treated as *Brethren*.

The same overbearing insolence, and the same haughty and contemptuous indifference to the feelings of the Inhabitants of *Switzerland*, is farther exemplified in the following Answer of MENGAUD (the French Minister to the Swiss Cantons), to a Letter from the MONKS of *Engelberg*, in which they acquainted him that they renounced their Rights of Sovereignty in the District formerly dependant upon that Monastery.

"*Arau*, 24th Germinal, 6th Year.

"I have read with pleasure your Letter of the 12th  
"Germinal, in which you inform me that you have

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\* The Bridewell of *Berne*.

"re-



" re-established the People of the Valley of *Engelberg*  
 " in their rights of Sovereignty. I commend this very  
 " natural surrender of antiquated usurpations, that were  
 " eternally contrary to those imprescriptible Rights of  
 " Nature, to the enjoyment of which men are called  
 " without distinction. This acknowledgment on your  
 " part, of a sacred and unalienable principle, is without  
 " doubt of great value; and under this point of view,  
 " CITIZEN-MONKS, you are commendable; but be still  
 " more so, and offer one example farther. Do not wait  
 " until Philosophy shall come to expel you from the  
 " asylum of indolence and inutility. Quit the *livery of*  
 " *Superstition*, return to Society, and exhibit therein a  
 " number of virtues sufficient to bury in oblivion such  
 " of your years as have been consecrated to monastic  
 " nullity.

" Health and Fraternity,  
 (Signed) " J. MENGAUD."

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N° XXVI.—MONDAY, MAY 7, 1798.

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*In regna Latini*

*Dardanidæ venient; mitte hanc de pectore curam—*

*Sed non et venisse volent.*

VIRGIL.

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### PROCEEDINGS OF THE WHIG-CLUB.

And sure, when nature kind  
Hath deck'd some favour'd breast above the throng,  
That man with grievous wrong  
Affronts and wounds his genius, if he bends  
To guilt's ignoble ends,  
The functions of his ill-submitting mind.

AKENSIDE, ODE IV. B. 2.

IT is impossible that We should not have read with astonishment and indignation the accounts given in most of the Newspapers, but particularly in the *Morning Post*, of the Proceedings at the WHIG CLUB on Tuesday last. We find ourselves at a loss what comment to make upon these accounts; because we are hardly able to rely on their accuracy.

If the *Morning Post* has unwarrantably put into Mr. Fox's mouth the Speech that we there find attributed to him, we expect to hear of a Prosecution immediately commenced by Mr. Fox against that Paper:—for to suppose that he could tamely acquiesce under the false imputation  
of

of such sentiments, would be to consider him as wholly destitute of every feeling that ought to belong to a man of his great talents, and high station—to all sense of English character, and to all desire of honourable reputation. If Mr. Fox indeed avows (which, while there is a shadow of doubt upon the subject, we will never believe) the Speech published under his name, it is not for Us to point out the mode, or to prescribe the degree, of animadversion, which such conduct deserves:—but that it ought not to pass without *some* notice, if there be *any* mode by which justice *can* be done on such an Individual for such an offence, is a sentiment which we express unequivocally for ourselves, and which, we are firmly convinced, is in unison with the feelings of every honest and unprejudiced man throughout the Country.

We speak not of the childish repetition of the absurd TOAST which cost the Duke of NORFOLK his Lieutenantcy and his Regiment, *cum universo consensu* (and we believe we may add *risu* too) *omnium bonorum*.—We beg pardon: the TOAST is not *literally* REPEATED: but the same sentiment is expressed in words just *varied enough* to admit of a sturdy denial, should the Toast be asserted to be the same, and should Government proceed to act upon that assertion—and at the same time to justify a sneer, and a triumph, if Government should pass by, in Mr. Fox, without observation, something so nearly like what it punished so justly in another man. In the Duke of NORFOLK's mouth it was—"OUR SOVEREIGN, THE MAJESTY OF THE PEOPLE."—Mr. Fox gives—"THE SOVEREIGNTY OF THE PEOPLE OF GREAT BRITAIN."

We mean as little to dwell upon the comparison of the "*present Government of England*" to "*the Government of*

ROBESPIERRE:" We would wish always to speak of such a man as Mr. Fox with decent respect at least, even when we cannot speak without disapprobation. But is there a human being, endowed with the common faculties of reason, capable of considering and comparing different objects, and of remarking distinctions not less gross and palpable than that between light and darkness—is there such a being to be found, who will gravely tell us, that he *believes* a likeness to exist between the Government of ROBESPIERRE and that of ENGLAND (that of Mr. PITT, if you will); or that *he believes* that Mr. Fox himself was convinced of the justice of his own comparison?

That, to which we do feel ourselves called upon to direct more forcibly the attention of all good Citizens, because it is fraught with danger to the Country, is the doctrine contained in the following sentence:

"A malignant influence unfortunately prevails over the conduct of the National Defence; but the inference is not, that we should be slack or remiss, or inactive in resisting the Enemy—the true inference is, that the Friends of Liberty should with the spirit and zeal that belong to their manly character, exert themselves in averting a Foreign Yoke—never forgetting, that in happier and more favourable times, it will be EQUALLY *their duty to use EVERY EFFORT*—(*I mean every justifiable and legal effort*), TO SHAKE OFF THE YOKE OF OUR ENGLISH TYRANTS."—Mr. Fox's Speech, *Morning Post*, Wednesday, May 2.

Ask any man of plain understanding, in what words he could, (with a common regard to his own personal safety,) put to the disaffected *more plainly*, the incitement to turn to purposes of REBELLION at home, the

SAME

SAME ARMS which shall have been placed in their hands to repel an invading Enemy?

If this sentiment *can* be put more plainly (consistently with the consideration above-mentioned, of personal safety to the Speaker) *then* we will admit that the sentence which we have quoted, is an effusion of *Loyalty* and *Patriotism*. At present, we shall say no more. We trust the Speech is *not* Mr. Fox's. We trust that he will lose no time in disclaiming it. But if it *be* his—and if, being avowed by him, there are any reasons of *expediency*, (for of *justice* there can be none), which prevent the LAW, or PARLIAMENT, from animadverting upon it—there is yet a Bar of PUBLIC OPINION, before which every Public Man is responsible.—At that Bar let this Speech be tried.

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### WEEKLY EXAMINER.

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WE had prepared the usual quantity of Matter under the above Head, from our customary sources: this we are now obliged to defer, in order to make room for the following Article, which calls for immediate insertion.

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### CAMBRIDGE INTELLIGENCER.

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Some time since we received a Letter signed Y. Z.—the writer of which recommended to our notice

and reprobation, the *Cambridge Intelligencer*, as a Paper which, from its "rancour and scurrility, might do much mischief among the Yeomanry and Peasantry of the Northern Counties, if not properly checked and exposed."

We were not inattentive to our Correspondent; we immediately purchased the *Cambridge Intelligencer*, and found it infinitely more vile and detestable than we had been led to surmise. It contained a mass of loathsome ingredients, a sort of "hell-broth," made up of the worst parts of the worst public Papers that ever disgraced the Metropolis of any Country, with added filth and venom of its own.—More false than the *Morning Post*; more blasphemous than the *Morning Chronicle*, and more devoted to the cause of Anarchy and Blood than that exploded vehicle of idiot frenzy, the *Courier*; it presented such a hideous spectacle to the astonished eye, that we shrunk from the task of encountering its enormities—satisfied in our own minds, that a Print so decidedly hostile to the Religious and Political Establishments of this Country, so rancorous and malignant in its language, and so diabolical in its principle, must either be confined to a few Readers, as mad and wicked as its Conductors; or must soon be suppressed by those Laws which its purpose was to revile, and bring into contempt, and whose preservation cannot consist with the allowance of such practices.

We have been mistaken in both suppositions. The Editor of this Paper has, in the mere wantonness of folly, transmitted to us one of his Numbers, with a request that an ANTI-JACOBIN might be sent him in its  
stead,

stead. At the bottom of this request he says, that 1900 \* of his Papers are distributed weekly: if this be true, the evil is great indeed; and most sincerely do we deplore the fate of so many victims to the false, and irreligious, and anarchical, and murderous principles of the *Cambridge Intelligencer*.

Our second expectation, that the Paper would be quickly suppressed, has also failed us:—the *Cambridge Intelligencer* is still endured—endured too in an University, bound by every principle of interest and duty, to watch over the Religious Constitution of the Country, and to check every attempt to introduce those wild and impious tenets, which tend to the destruction of all Order and Government, and to which, as in France and elsewhere, they would inevitably be the earliest victims.

A Friend (perhaps our kind Correspondent Y. Z.) has favoured us with the *Cambridge Intelligencer* of Saturday last. It surpasses in infamy all that have preceded it, and seems a premeditated experiment, a bold determination, to try how far an attack on the Religion and Laws of the Country may be carried with safety. Here, then, we meet it—If language is to be held, and principles to be avowed, which that monster of impiety, *Hebert*, would have disclaimed with horror, there is an end to our peace—the reign of Atheism is estab-

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\* We know from certain information, that the *Cambridge Intelligencer* is dispersed gratuitously in the most unfrequented parts of the Country. We see that it has somehow or other the means of supporting itself without the aid of Advertisements. Our Readers must be left to guess at the source of these supplies.

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lished, and Anarchy, and Rapine, and Murder, are at our doors.

We now lay a few Passages from this *University* Print before our Readers—We say *University*, lest they should be otherwise induced to think that it proceeded from *Craven-House*, or from any other obscure Den of the *Corresponding Society*.

“PERSECUTION has at length completed her triumph in the sentence passed on an impoverished Bookseller, for merely selling a Pamphlet scribbled against Christianity”!!!—Nothing more! not against any speculative opinion, any leading tenet of this or that particular Sect, but simply, and purely against CHRISTIANITY! A venial, or, in this Writer’s opinion, perhaps, a laudable act, which will procure the innocent victim “of legal tyranny” a distinguished place in the Martyrology of Impiety.

It may be necessary to inform such of our Readers as have not seen this “*Pamphlet scribbled against Christianity*,” that it lavishes the most coarse and opprobrious terms upon our BLESSED SAVIOUR and his Apostles; that it ridicules their doctrine, belies their actions, and openly treats them as Cheats and Impostors of the most infamous kind—Of the publication of this work (written at the express command of the blood-stained Atheists of France), “the impoverished *Williams*” was found guilty by twelve of his peers; and the punishment awarded him in consequence of it, and which is here represented “*the triumph of persecution*,” is the slightest hitherto inflicted on such an occasion—one year’s imprisonment, and security for his future good behaviour.

“ We



"We wish," continues this *charitable* Advocate for the most outrageous impiety, "that our Judges understood the Gospel of Christ, as well as they do the Laws of the Land—they would then declare, that the Almighty did not require the aid of human Tribunals to vindicate His Laws, and that opinions *merely religious*, are not cognizable by a human Tribunal."

This reflection on the Judges betrays, and becomes an admirer of the COMMITTEE OF SAFETY, which deluged France with the blood of all that was good and virtuous at the nod of ROBESPIERRE. For the rest, it is as rash as it is unjust. Is this weak and ignorant man to be informed, that Blasphemy, and a contempt for the Laws and Ordinances of the Mosaic Ritual, were the greatest of crimes among the Jews, and were invariably punished with death, by the express and reiterated command of the Almighty himself?

To say that that adorable BEING does not *require* the aid of human tribunals to vindicate His Laws, is no less presumptuous than foolish. This is a topic, however, on which we enter with reverence, and which we would not even mention lightly. Of the ALMIGHTY we only know what He has been pleased to *reveal*; and that *Revelation* is directly contrary to what is here asserted. Strictly speaking, HE can require no human aid; but would it not be the height of presumption in us, to expect a *miraculous* interposition of his power in the punishment of every transgression?

The remark, that "opinions *merely religious* are not cognizable by a human Tribunal," is at once an implied Falsity, and a subtle shifting of the point in dispute,—too common with those whose sole wish is to surprize the unwary, and mislead the unlearned. Did the Book pub-

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lished by *Williams* consist of *opinions merely religious*? Was it not rather an attack on all Religion, a denial of Revelation, and a daring assault on the credibility of that Divine BEING by whom "life and immortality were brought to light?"

"Mr. *ERSKINE*," the Writer continues, "has endeavoured to *atone* for his former conduct in this *sad* affair, by appealing to the Court and to the Reverend Prosecutors, for lenity to this poor man."

We know not whether Mr. *ERSKINE* will think himself obliged to this organ of the *Corresponding Society* for his apology. Much as we disapprove of his general conduct, we confess we found something to praise in his Speech on *Williams's* Trial—But what is *our* commendation! The applauses of the *Whig Club*, the shouts of the *Corresponding Society*, are the only sounds to which he now listens with delight—yet we may venture to remind him, that the hour is rapidly approaching, when the small still voice of Conscience, whispering the self-approval of that defence of Christianity which is here attempted to be ridiculed, will afford him a purer and more rational satisfaction.

To proceed—

"Mr. *ERSKINE* has succeeded in some degree with the Court, but not in the least degree with the Bishops—a warning to him, how he again falls *into such hands*. He has now experienced, that the tender mercies of ESTABLISHED BISHOPS AND PRIESTS OF ALL DENOMINATIONS, WHETHER POPISH, EPISCOPAL OR PRESBYTERIAN, ARE CRUEL."

*The Cambridge Intelligencer* cannot be accused of disguising his sentiments; he speaks out with the frankness of a *MARAT* or a *HEBERT*; and leaves to the Institutions

tions which are threatened by the unrestrained propagation of his principles, no shadow of an excuse for their supineness. For ourselves, we scruple not to declare our conviction, that he is to be combated with other weapons than Arguments; and we therefore conclude as we begun, with asserting, that if such language is suffered to be held, and such doctrines to be disseminated, with impunity, there is an end to our prosperity and peace; the reign of Atheism is established, and Anarchy, and Rapine, and Murder, are at our doors!

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TO THE EDITOR OF THE ANTI-JACOBIN.

SIR,

WHEN the measure of selling the LAND-TAX was first announced, I was struck most forcibly with its advantages. But as in cases of this sort, which embrace a variety of interests, many difficulties may arise in the detail, which do not appear in the general outline of a measure, I paid the utmost attention in my power to the objections which have been stated to the Plan. After a due investigation, however, of all the objections which have been brought forward, I am confirmed in my first approbation of it.

As my Arguments have been successful in bringing over to my opinion several of my Neighbours who sturdily combated the measure in the first instance, I have been emboldened to lay them briefly before the Public, through the medium of your excellent Publication.

First, If the measure should be successful, Eighty Millions of Three per Cents. will be taken out of the Market; and the Public Funds will be raised in the pro-

portion which this Sum bears to the total amount of the National Debt. The weight which presses most upon us, will thus be removed, and fresh vigour will be given to the National Energies.

*Secondly*, A sum of from 200,000*l.* to 400,000*l.* per annum is eventually to be added to our annual Revenue, without any new Tax whatever. This, though a considerable advantage, is admitted to be very subordinate to the former.

But we are told in objection.—1. That the Plan will be nugatory.

Now, it is too much to assume that the Plan will be unsuccessful, before the attempt is made. If any bad consequences were to result from making the trial, there might be something in this objection. No one bad consequence, however, which may arise from it, has been, or can be stated. It is put in the power of the Landholder to purchase his own Tax in the first instance.—If he becomes the Purchaser, the Tax is consolidated with the Property. If he declines, it is then put in the power of any other individual to make the purchase.—If a third party becomes the purchaser, he is put in the place of the Public, and receives the Tax, which remains a lien upon the Property, subject to a power of redemption in the Land-owner. If no purchaser shall be found, matters continue precisely where they were before.—The Plan therefore has every recommendation.—*It does harm to no one if it does not succeed, and will produce great advantages to the Public if it does.*

2. It is urged in Objection, that though the Plan may be successful, it must be a long time before it is completed. Even the Minister does not suppose it will be effected in less than five years.

It

It is not the least admirable feature of the measure, that it is mild and gradual in its operation:—On the contrary, it forms its distinguished boast, that it does no violence to any person or thing whatever. According to vulgar apprehension, it seems no despicable benefit, if Eighty Millions of the National Debt be paid off, even though twice the period assigned by the Bill were necessary for this purpose. Because the Minister cannot produce all the good he wishes upon the instant, shall he be prevented from effecting what situation, and the course of things enable him to accomplish? Upon what principle are we to be forbidden to enjoy a lesser benefit which is placed within our reach, because a greater is put beyond our power?

3. A third Objection is, that even supposing the Plan should be successful, it will not produce the good effects which are expected to result from it: for the price of the Public Funds does not depend upon the quantity of Stock in the Market, but upon the quantity of money in the Kingdom.

With all due deference to the worthy Baronet, who first started the objection, it proceeds upon a palpable mistake.

The Public Funds must be considered as resembling every other commodity which is bought and sold—Their price depends upon the demand, and upon the quantity of Stock in the Market to supply that demand. Either increase the demand, or diminish the quantity of Stock which is to satisfy it, and the consequence is the same, namely, an increase of Price.

But it is said, that the quantity of Stock is not diminished—it is only changed.—All that is done is to substitute a new Stock in the place of an old one.

The

The Property that will be created by this measure, will be of a nature very different from that of the Public Funds. It can hardly be supposed, that any Person will purchase a part of the Land-Tax with a view of selling it again. The constant speculations in the Funds are what affect the prices of them so considerably; but the Land-Tax, once sold, will become a permanent Property, and will have no more effect upon the Funds, than if the Public were to sell the Crown Lands, or any of the Hereditary Revenues of the Crown arising out of the Civil List.

4. A fourth Objection stated is, that the measure is unconstitutional, because it removes that controul which the House of Commons possesses over the Executive Government, by the annual Grant of a Tax of 2,000,000l.

The answer is, that in place of 2,000,000l. a part of the plan is to put 2,400,000l. under a similar controul.—It is urged, however, that this last sum is the produce of other Taxes.—But what difference does this make?—The controul of the House of Commons arises from the Grant of so much Money, and that controul is the same, whether the annual Grant is levied from Land or by a Tariff.—The power of Parliament to repeal, or to alter, or to diminish, or to increase a Tax, has never been disputed, and is exercised every Session.—It so happens, that there is less foundation for the argument in the case of this Tax than in that of any other.—It has for many years now been at Four Shillings in the Pound; but some years ago it was at Three Shillings; at Two Shillings, and in the years 1732 and 1733, it was so low as One Shilling. How would our Ancestors have smiled, if they had been told that they could not reduce the Tax because it lessened the controul of Parliament? yet in these instances

stances there would have been some foundation for the argument, for it certainly is true, that the controul of Parliament was lessened by the diminution of the Grant. In the present case, there is no foundation for it whatever, because, by the Plan proposed, this controul is increased.

In short, the opposers of the measure have altogether misconceived its tendency and effect. They have farther supposed, that it offers up the Landed Interest as an unmerited sacrifice to the Monied Interest. The supposition is evidently erroneous. The Landed Interest and the Monied Interest are embarked in the same bottom. It will be of peculiar advantage to the former. The value of Land has risen with the advancement of our National Prosperity, and will fall with its decline.

The limits of your Paper will not allow me to enlarge upon these points. But let the Landed Interest remember the depreciation of Land which took place towards the close of the American War, and let them then say whether the present measure does not deserve their general praise, instead of the censure which has been thrown upon it, by some men of narrow and prejudiced minds, who, under the pretence of supporting the Landed Interest, are endeavouring to obstruct a measure of the utmost importance to the general Credit and Prosperity of the Country.

I am, &c.

A FRIEND TO THE LANDED INTEREST.

## POETRY.

## LOVES OF THE TRIANGLES.

THE frequent solicitations which we have received for a continuation of the *LOVES OF THE TRIANGLES*, have induced us to lay before the Public (with Mr. HIGGINS's permission) the concluding lines of the Canto. The catastrophe of Mr. and Mrs. GINGHAM, and the Episode of HIPONA, contained, in our apprehension, several reflections of too free a nature. The Conspiracy of PARAMATER and ABSCISSA against the ORDINATE, is written in a strain of Poetry so very splendid and dazzling, as not to suit the more tranquil majesty of diction which our Readers admire in Mr. HIGGINS. We have therefore begun our Extract with the Loves of the Giant ISOSCELES, and the Picture of the *Asses'-Bridge*, and its several Illustrations.

## CANTO I.

## EXTRACT.

'Twas thine alone, O Youth of Giant Frame,  
ISOSCELES! that rebel heart to tame!

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"ISOSCELES"—An equi-crural Triangle—It is represented as a *Giant*, because Mr. HIGGINS says he has observed that procerity is much promoted by the equal length of the legs, more especially when they are long legs.

In



In vain coy MATHESIS thy presence flies:  
 Still turn her fond hallucinating eyes;  
 Thrills with *Galvanic* fires each tortuous nerve,  
 Throb her blue veins, and dies her cold reserve.  
 —Yet strives the Fair, till in the Giant's breast  
 She sees the mutual passion flame confess'd:  
 Where'er he moves, she sees his tall limbs trace  
*Internal Angles equal at the Base*;  
 Again she doubts him: but *produced at will*,  
 She sees *th' external Angles equal still*.

Say, blest ISOSCELES! what favouring pow'r,  
 Or Love, or Chance, at night's auspicious hour,

"MATHESIS"—The doctrine of Mathematics—POPE calls her *mad* *Mathesis*.—Vide JOHNSON'S Dictionary.

"Hallucinating"—The disorder with which MATHESIS is affected, is a disease of increased *colition*, called *erotomania*, or *sentimental love*. It is the fourth species of the second genus of the first order and third class; in consequence of which Mr. HACKMAN shot Miss RAY in the Lobby of the Play-House. Vide *Zoonomia*, Vol. 2, Pages 363, 365.

"GALVANIC Fires"—DR. GALVANI is a celebrated Philosopher at Turin. He has proved that the electric fluid is the proximate cause of nervous sensibility; and Mr. HIGGINS is of opinion, that by means of this discovery, the sphere of our disagreeable sensations may be, in future, considerably enlarged. "Since dead Frogs (says he) are awakened by this fluid, to such a degree of posthumous sensibility, as to jump out of the glass in which they are placed, why not Men, who are sometimes so much more sensible when alive? And if so, why not employ this new stimulus to deter mankind from dying (which they so pertinaciously continue to do) of various old-fashioned diseases, notwithstanding all the brilliant discoveries of modern Philosophy, and the example of Count CAGLIOSTRO?"

"Internal Angles," &c.—This is an exact versification of EUCLID'S 5th theorem.—Vide EUCLID in loco.

While to the *Asses'-Bridge* entranced you stray'd,  
 Led to the *Asses'-Bridge* th' enamour'd Maid?  
 —The *Asses'-Bridge*, for ages doom'd to hear  
 The deafening surge assault his wooden ear,  
 With joy repeats sweet sounds of mutual bliss,  
 The soft susurrant sigh, and gently-murmuring kiss.

So thy dark *Arches*, *LONDON Bridge*, bestride  
 Indignant *THAMES*, and part his angry tide,  
 There oft,—returning from those green retreats,  
 Where fair *Vauxballia* decks her sylvan seats;—  
 Where each spruce Nymph, from City Compters free,  
 Sips the froth'd Syllabub, or fragrant Tea;  
 While with sliced Ham, scraped Beef, and burnt Champagne,  
 Her 'Rentice Lover soothes his amorous pain;—  
 —There oft, in well-trimm'd Wherry, glide along  
 Smart Beaux and giggling Belles, a glittering throng;  
 Smells the tarr'd rope—with undulation fine  
 Flaps the loose sail—the silken awnings shine;  
 “Shoot we the Bridge!”—the vent'rous Boatmen cry—  
 “Shoot we the Bridge!”—th' exulting Fare reply.  
 —Down the steep fall the headlong waters go,  
 Curls the white foam, the breakers roar below.  
 —The veering helm the dextrous Steersman stops,  
 Shifts the thin Oar, the fluttering Canvas drops;

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“*ASSES'-BRIDGE*”—*Pons Asinorum*—The name usually given to the before-mentioned theorem—though, as Mr. HIGGINS thinks, absurdly. He says, that having frequently watched companies of Asses during their passage of a Bridge, he never discovered in them any symptoms of geometrical instinct upon the occasion.—But he thinks that with Spanish Asses, which are much larger (vide TOWNSEND'S Travels through Spain), the case may possibly be different.

“*Fare*,”—A person, or a number of persons, conveyed in a hired vehicle by land or water.

Then

Then with closed eyes, clench'd hands, and quick-drawn  
breath,

Darts at the Central Arch, nor heeds the gulph beneath.

—Full 'gainst the Pier the' unsteady timbers knock,

The loose planks starting own the' impetuous shock;

The shifted Oar, dropt Sail, and steadied Helm,

With angry surge the closing waters whelm—

—Laughs the glad THAMES, and clasps each Fair one's  
charms

That screams and scrambles in his oozy arms.

—Drench'd each smart Garb, and clogg'd each struggling  
limb,

Far o'er the stream the Cocknies sink or swim;

While each badge'd Boatman, clinging to his oar,

Bounds o'er the buoyant wave, and climbs the' applauding  
shore.

So, towering ALP! from thy majestic ridge

Young FREEDOM gaz'd on LODI's blood-stained *Bridge*;

—Saw, in thick throngs, conflicting Armies rush,

Ranks close on ranks, and Squadrons Squadrons crush;

—Burst in bright radiance through the Battle's storm,

Waved her broad hands, display'd her awful form;

Bade at her feet regenerate Nations bow,

And twin'd the wreath round BUONAPARTE's brow.

"*Badged Boatmen*"—Boatmen sometimes wear a *badge*, to distinguish them: especially those who belong to the WATERMEN'S COMPANY.

"*Alp or Alps*"—A ridge of mountains which separate the North of Italy from the South of Germany. They are evidently primeval and volcanic, consisting of granite, toadstone, and basalt, and several other substances, containing animal and vegetable recrements, and affording numberless undoubted proofs of the infinite antiquity of the earth, and of the consequent falsehood of the Mosaic Chronology.

—Quick with new lights, fresh hopes, and alter'd zeal,  
 The Slaves of Despots dropp'd the blunted steel :  
 Exulting Victory own'd her favourite Child,  
 And freed LIGURIA clapp'd her hands and smiled.

Nor long the time ere BRITAIN'S Shores shall greet  
 The Warrior-Sage, with gratulation sweet:  
 Eager to grasp the wreath of Naval Fame,  
 The GREAT REPUBLIC plans the *Floating Frame!*  
 —O'er the huge Plane gigantic TERROR stalks,  
 And counts with joy the close-compacted balks ;  
 Of young-ey'd MASSACRES the Cherub Crew,  
 Round their grim Chief the mimic task pursue ;  
 Turn the stiff screw, apply the strengthening clamp,  
 Drive the long bolt, or fix the stubborn cramp,  
 Lash the reluctant beam, the cable splice,  
 Join the firm dove-tail with adjustment nice,  
 Thro' yawning fissures urge the willing wedge,  
 Or give the smoothing adze a sharper edge.  
 —Or group'd in Fairy Bands, with playful care,  
 The' unconscious bullet to the furnace bear ;—  
 Or gaily tittering, tip the match with fire,  
 Prime the big mortar, bid the shell aspire ;  
 Applaud, with tiny hands, and laughing eyes,  
 And watch the bright destruction as it flies.

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“ *Turn the stiff Screw,*” &c.—The harmony and imagery of these Lines are imperfectly imitated from the following exquisite passage in the Economy of Vegetation :

Gnomes, as you now dissect, with Hammers fine,  
 The Granite Rock, the nodul'd Flint calcine ;  
 Grind with strong arm, the circling Chert betwixt,  
 Your pure Ka—o—lins and Pe—tunt—ses mixt.

CANTO 2D. L. 297.

Now

Now the fierce forges gleam with angry glare—  
 The wind-mill waves his woven wings in air;  
 Swells the proud sail, the' exulting streamers fly,  
 Their nimble fins unnumber'd paddles ply :  
 —Ye soft airs breath, ye gentle billows waft,  
 And, fraught with Freedom, bear the expected RAFT !  
 —Perch'd on her back, behold the Patriot train,  
 MUIR, ASHLEY, BARLOW, TONE, O'CONNOR, PAINE ;  
 While TANDY's hand directs the blood-empurpled rein. }

Ye IMPS of MURDER, guard her angel form,  
 Check the rude surge, and chase the hovering storm ;  
 Shield from contusive rocks her timber limbs,  
 And guide the SWEET ENTHUSIAST as she swims !

—And now, with web-foot Oars, she gains the land,  
 And foreign footsteps press the yielding sand :  
 —The *Communes* spread, the gay *Departments* smile,  
 Fair *Freedom's Plant* o'er shades the laughing Isle :  
 —Fired with new hopes, the' exulting Peasant sees  
 The Gallic streamer woo the British breeze ;  
 While, pleas'd to watch its undulating charms,  
 The smiling Infant spreads his little arms.

Ye

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" *The Windmill*," &c.—This line affords a striking instance of the sound conveying an Echo to the sense.—I would defy the most unfeeling Reader to repeat it over, without accompanying it by some corresponding gesture imitative of the action described.—EDITOR.

" *Sweet Enthusiast*," &c.—A term usually applied in Allegoric and Technical Poetry, to any person or object to which no other qualifications can be assigned.—CHAMBERS'S *Dictionary*.

" *The Smiling Infant*"—Infancy is particularly interested in the diffusion of the new Principles.—See the " *Bloody Buoy* "—see also the following description and prediction.

Here Time's huge fingers grasp his giant mace,  
 And dash proud Superstition from her base ;

T 4

Read

Ye SYLPHS of DEATH, on demon pinions flit  
 Where the tall *Guillotine* is rais'd for PITT :  
 To the pois'd plank tie fast the monster's back,  
 Close the nice slider, ope the' expectant sack ;  
 Then twitch, with fairy hands, the frolic pin—  
 Down falls the' impatient axe with deafening din ;  
 The liberated head rolls off below,  
 And simpering FREEDOM hails the happy blow !

### FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE Intelligence which we had it in our power to communicate in our last Number, was of so late a date from most parts of the Continent, that nothing which has been received by either of the Mails arrived in the course of this week, has added to it any Article of considerable importance.

The accounts from *Vienna* come down no farther than to the day immediately following that on which General BERNADOTTE quitted that Capital. We find very little to add, or to correct, in the statement that we have already given of the transactions which occasioned his

Rend her strong towers and gorgeous fanes, &c,  
 &c.                      &c.                      &c.                      &c.

While each light moment, as it passes by,  
 With feathery foot and pleasure-twinkling eye,  
 Feeds from its baby-hand with many a kiss  
 The callow nestlings of domestic bliss.

*Botanic Garden.*

“ *The Monster's back* ”—LE MONSTRE PITT, L'Ennemi du Genre humain.—See Debates of the Legislators of the Great Nation *passim*,  
 departure.

departure. It appears only, that the bearer of the Letter from General BERNADOTTE to the EMPEROR on the morning of the 14th, was not, as we stated, M. GODIN, First Secretary to the French Mission, but some person in an inferior situation about the Ambassador. It appears also, that the *Flag-staff* was not actually burnt, as we had at first been informed, but, after being paraded for some time about the streets, was rescued from the hands of the Mob, and deposited in the Guard-house.—In every other respect, we have only to confirm the particulars which we before stated; and especially with respect to that circumstance upon which we anticipated the contradiction of the Jacobin Papers—we mean, that the FLAG was exhibited by BERNADOTTE in addition to the ARMS of the French Republic, and not *instead* of them; and therefore for the sole and pure purpose of insult.

It is a singular felicity arising from our habit of tracing the fallacies and misrepresentations of Papers of this description, that we are now generally able to conjecture what *will be*, upon any given subject, the course of falsehood which they will follow; and to occupy beforehand the several points which they will take up for the justification of the conduct of *France* in any outrage which it may be her pleasure to commit, and which they may feel it their duty or their interest to defend.

On the very morning on which we foretold that such *would be* the argument of the Jacobins on this occasion, we had the satisfaction to find a laboured dissertation in the *Morning Chronicle*, turning precisely on this point, and insinuating as a consequence from it, that to take offence at the *Tri-coloured Flag*, was as unfair, as it would have been to object to the Arms of any Sovereign,

reign, placed over the door of his Representative. It may appear in itself a matter of small importance; but as it is upon that, and that only, that any stand in favour of the French Ambassador's conduct has been attempted to be made, we think it worth while to repeat again, in direct refutation of BERNADOTTE'S *English Apologist*, that the Arms of the French Republic *were* fixed over the Ambassador's door, and that the Flag was placed there *in addition* to them.

There is one other contradiction to our statement, which has been ventured in favour of the French, to which we luckily have it in our power to reply, from an authority that will probably have more weight than any assertion of ours—we mean that of the French themselves.

“ The accounts first circulated in this Country, are “ totally erroneous. The day on which the unfortunate “ Flag was hoisted, was not the celebration of any Fête, “ the recollection of which more particularly disposed the “ Populace to take fire at any thing that looked like insult on their Country.”

So says the *Morning Chronicle*;—but not so says the FRENCH *Echo de la Republique Française*, 11th *Floral*, (30th April), in an article from *Rastadt*, dated on the 2d *Floral*, (21st April), the day after the first accounts of the affair had been received there.

“ Two Couriers arrived here yesterday evening, the “ one to Count METTERNICH, the other to the French “ Ministers. They bring intelligence that the Inhabitants of *Vienna* had asked permission of the EMPEROR “ to celebrate the ANNIVERSARY of the VOLUNTEER “ ARMAMENT of last year for the defence of the City, “ then menaced by the approach of the French; and that “ the



“ the EMPEROR had granted this permission:—that  
“ BERNADOTTE had represented that he should not see  
“ this *Fête* with complacency (*de bon œil*)—that the EM-  
“ PEROR had answered, that he felt himself at liberty to  
“ allow his Subjects to celebrate the remembrance of the  
“ proofs of their attachment to him;—that in conse-  
“ quence, the General had declared that HE *also would*,  
“ on HIS part, give a *Fête* THE SAME DAY, in memory  
“ of the Victories of the French—that the Minister of Police  
“ had entreated him (BERNADOTTE) not to fix his  
“ *Fête* for the same day, for fear of accidents; but that  
“ the Ambassador had persisted; and that when the day  
“ came, he hoisted a large Tri-coloured Flag, with the  
“ inscription “ LIBERTÉ ET ÉGALITÉ,” &c. &c.  
&c.

We leave the *Morning Chronicle* to make out this business as well as it can, with its fellow *Echo* of the French Republic; and content ourselves with appealing to every rational and candid mind, whether or no the “ accounts first circulated” by us, appear to have been “ totally erroneous;” and whether or no we can justly be accused of having stated, with any circumstances of exaggeration, the degree of insult offered to the feelings of the People of *Vienna*, or of having put an unfair and unwarranted construction upon the motives and conduct of the French Ambassador.

It is somewhat singular, that the French Papers (which have been received up to the 1st inst. inclusive) should contain no more particular account of what has passed at *Vienna*, nor any reflections by which we can at all conjecture the tone which the Directory intend to take, or the quantum of vengeance which they may think sufficient, for such an outrage on the Diplomatic Dignity of the

the *Great Nation*. The *Redacteur* is wholly silent upon the subject. The other Journals give their own opinions in a tone of doubt and irresolution, which plainly proves that they have not yet received their lesson.—BERNADOTTE is of course represented as having been insulted. And the *English* and *Russian* Ministers at the Court of *Vienna*, are stated to have encouraged and abetted, if not contrived, the whole business. But there is nothing of the *Crowned Traitor*, *Assassinating Despot*, *Hired Mob*, *liberticide fury*, *vengeance to be taken on the spot*, &c. &c. which we were prepared to expect, and which BERNADOTTE, at his departure from *Vienna*, had so confidently anticipated.

Is it that the Directory were resolved only to see how far they might go at *Vienna*, without provoking resistance, and that having found, to their great astonishment, the Government true to its own dignity, and to the trust which is reposed in it for the happiness of the People, and the People themselves determined (as they emphatically expressed it) “not to be treated like the *Romans*”—they are now prepared, with a meanness as contemptible as their purpose was atrocious and malignant, to recant their insolence,—to disavow its instrument—and to make professions of sorrow for the past, and of good intentions for the future, as false and hollow, as those which they have made and violated with regard to every Country in Europe, where they have pursued the same plan of enslavement, and have met with less obstacles in the way of its execution?

To attack, and if resisted, to retreat, and explain: to return again to the charge, when they have succeeded in lulling the object of their aggression into a false security; to work by art, where force has been repelled; and, finally,

nally, to undermine what they have failed in the first instance to overturn—such has been the uniform march of the French, with regard to every Government with which they have come in contact :—and their purpose of subversion once secured, no matter by what means, whether of fraud or of violence, whether of pretended friendship or of undisguised hostility, their use of their victory has in all cases been the same ;—blood, confusion, rapine, pillage, confiscation of public and private Property, the abolition of every usage sacred and moral ; the complete, unmitigated, and tyrannical domination over the persons, the properties, the feelings, of every rank and description of the Inhabitants—in one word, the annihilation of every order of Society, and the oppression, in every mode that malice can devise or cruelty execute, of all the Individuals composing them.

This the COURT of VIENNA knows full well. It is aware, that if the first stroke aimed at its Independence has been disappointed, It owes to the spirit of the Austrian People—It owes it alike to their safety, and Its own, to provide, by the only substantial means that can be employed against treachery so profligate, and hostility so malignant, as that of France—by prompt and vigorous military exertions—for the prevention of future attempts against Its internal peace, and for the restoration and stability of Its external consequence and power.

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### PARIS.

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THE event of the new Elections continues to occupy a very considerable share of the public curiosity ; and the only rule of conduct which the Journalists in the pay  
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of the Directory are able to recommend, with a view of guiding the Councils in the adoption of new Members, is to consider *whether the Candidates are Friends or Enemies to the Directory, without at all enquiring into the number of Voters by which such Candidates are chosen.* The circumstance which has thrown this power of choice into the hands of the Councils, is the number of *double returns.*

At *Paris*, at *Versailles*, and in many other Departments, a division (*scission*) has taken place among the Electors: the *Scissionary Assembly* and the *Mother Assembly* (*Assemblée Mère*), have proceeded separately to the Election of the number of Deputies prescribed by the Constitution; each has carried on its operations with the strictest regard to form; and, as the Councils must decide upon the merits of these Elections, the majority now possessed by the Directory must, as it should seem, ensure to them a similar preponderance at every future renewal of this National Representation. It is perhaps to be lamented, that the ingenious method of evading the intention of the Constitutional Act, was not resorted to at an earlier period, as it would apparently have superseded the necessity of those violent measures which were adopted for the purpose of securing the triumph of the Directory at the last Revolution.

The *Redacteur* gives a most tender and interesting picture of one of these *Scissionary Assemblies*—" It would  
" have been a most affecting spectacle for a stranger, to  
" have seen this Family in the moment of deliberation—  
" you would have taken them for a hive of bees, whose  
" very humming has something agreeable and melodious  
" —Not an instant was lost in personal dispute—Each  
" Candidate was proposed, discussed, rejected, or re-  
" ceived, by an impulse which appeared to have in it  
" some-

" something electric. One Candidate, whom one would have thought strongly supported, vanished before a rigorous and well-founded objection. Another, whose name seemed to have been pronounced by inspiration, arrived rapidly at the point of unanimous concurrence by the road of Morality, Civism and Talents."

This is sufficiently interesting as a specimen of complete nonsense; but it is much more so, as it shews that in these *Scissionary Assemblies*, nothing is left to the Public Opinion, and that the persons returned by *electricity* and *inspiration*, are unknown to their Constituents, and, in fact, nominated only by the Directory.

The Council of Five Hundred are allowed to dispute a little about LINNÆUS's Sexual System, the establishment of a School of Medicine, Criminal Code, Finances of St. Domingo, the Professors of Central Schools demanding the Arrears of their Salaries, and other objects of the like importance.

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" The extreme vigour," says POULTIER, " with which Military and Naval Preparations are carried on in all the Ports of the Republic; the *terror*, the *precipitation*, one may even say the *despair*, with which the Government of *England* is organizing its defence, give us the strongest assurance, that the Expedition of the GREAT NATION against the infamous *Carthage* will very shortly take place."

From another Number of the same Paper we learn, that the Troops having been too widely disseminated over a large extent of Coast, have been lately drawn to the neighbourhood of *Calais*, *Dunkirk*, *Boulogne*, &c. from which the attack on *England* will be principally directed.

On the 29th of April Citizen GUISTINIANI, Envoy Extraordinary from the Roman Republic, M. de STAEL, Minister Plenipotentiary of the Court of Sweden, and Citizen LUPI, Minister Plenipotentiary of the Ligurian Republic, were presented by Citizen TALLEYRAND to the Directory. These presentations were, as usual, accompanied by suitable specimens of eloquence on the part of the several actors in the Comedy. On the subject of the Roman Revolution Citizen TALLEYRAND exclaimed—"This great name (the name of the Roman Republic), though long lost to History, has been able, after 1800 years, to become our contemporary, and therefore was not destined to live only in our recollection! To this long sleep of the human understanding in the ancient Country of Heroes, has at last succeeded the awaking of Reason: then Liberty could not fail to revive."—"France, which has always respected the independence of other States, is forced to consider herself as not quite a stranger to the Roman Revolution, because one of her Heroes served as a signal to it: she was forced to revenge herself, and it is by giving liberty to the Romans, that she has completed her vengeance. From that day she has seen criminality only in that *Rome* which has ceased to exist;—in regenerate *Rome* she sees only brethren," &c. &c.

GUISTINIANI, in reply, assures the Directory, that the Descendants of the CAMILLI, the SCIPIOS and BRUTUSES, are very grateful for all favours. "Oh," says he, "if these illustrious Romans could see regenerate *Rome*! how surprized would CAMILLUS be to see those who formerly threatened us with Slavery, now bringing us Liberty, and to behold the Lance of BRENNUS succeeded at the Capitol by the sacred Tree of Liberty!"

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(We are very much of Citizen GUISTINIANI's opinion). The President of the Directory is more astronomical in his reply, and talks about Horizons and Eclipses, and then about Revelations and Destiny, and sweet and profound emotions, and regeneration and barbarians, and so forth; but, upon the whole, gives Citizen GUISTINIANI to understand, that he is very glad to see him.

The other Speeches are about as much to the purpose.

The only remaining article of importance is, that the BEARS from *Berne* are arrived at the Botanic Garden. One of them (probably by mistake) was on the point of killing a Deputy. This happened on the 9th of Floreal. The name of the Deputy is not mentioned.

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The attention of the Rulers of the *Great Nation* continues to be strongly occupied in the propagation of the Revolutionary Spirit.—The accounts from *Italy* have almost all some reference to this subject, to the progress which the principles of Irreligion and Anarchy have already made, or to the obstacles which the activity of Fanaticism and Aristocracy are supposed to have thrown in their way.

A *Constitutional Circle* (in other words, a *Jacobin Club*) has been established at *Milan*; another at *Brescia*; and a third at *Bologna*.—They are all going on, we are told, as well as possible, particularly at *Brescia*, a Town formerly distinguished as a resort of Robbers and Banditti, and which is at present so superior in point of Patriotism, that it deserves to be called the *Sparta* of Italy.—In the

Club of *Milan*, 'The Orators, with a virtuous obstinacy, continue to attack and expose the absurd and bloody Superstition of the Country.—They batter it every evening with the *Artillery of Reason*; and the People applaud with transport the *Act of Accusation*, and the *Sentence of Death*, which Philosophy pronounced against Error.' Ambulatory Clubs have likewise been established, for the dissemination of instruction and civism through the Country. However, notwithstanding all the pains that are taken for improving them in morality, the ingratitude of the enfranchised Cisalpines has obliged General BRUNE to issue an order, forbidding the people to wear large knives, under pain of immediate military punishment.

The benevolent views of civilization and improvement, which the Directory had entertained in favour of the barbarous Italian Tribes, have likewise been defeated by the obstinacy and national vanity of the Cisalpine Legislators. It was proposed to them, that they should establish a French Theatre at their own expence, for the purpose of introducing the French Language, and ultimately substituting it in place of the Italian. This liberal condescending offer was, however, rejected; and the posterity of the Cisalpines will have to regret, that the obstinate attachment of their Ancestors to the language of DANTE and ARIOSTO, has debarred them from reading the Poetry of CHENIER and the Reports of the Convention.

The Italian Comedians have displayed a very refractory spirit upon this occasion—Their hand-bills have sometimes announced *Robert, Captain of the Robbers*; or, *The virtuous Republican*—at another, *The Death of General*



ral TURENNE; or, *The Death of all the French Generals*—But the most inexcusable of their crimes against Liberty, is their having announced *Samson, a Sacred Drama*.

The Editor of the *Chronique* is perfectly scandalized, and asks in a tone of resentment and despair, *What can we possibly expect from a People like this?*

A large force of *French* and *Poles*, to the number of 35,000 men, are said to be collected at *Ancona*.—The same accounts state, that a Conspiracy has been discovered at *Naples*, and that some General Officers convicted of having engaged in it, had been executed.

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### LONDON, MAY 7.

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IT is with the greatest satisfaction that we announce to our Readers the arrival of Sir SIDNEY SMITH. He effected his escape from the *Temple* on Tuesday the 24th ult. and arrived in London yesterday morning.

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### ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

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We have many obligations to ANTI-GALLICAN. The use we intend to make of his Favours, will convince him of the estimation in which we hold them.

We thank A. B. for his well-judged Communication. We shall find a fit opportunity for giving it to the Public.

We have received both the Letters from C. C.—Our Correspondent may always rely on our Caution; and we shall always be obliged to

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him

him for such Hints as he may think useful. He must not be disappointed, however, at not seeing them in the shape in which they are sent. Ours is an extensive Plan: we have many ways of employing the information we receive: of the most effectual of these, we must always take upon us to judge; sensible that we are influenced by no considerations, but how best to promote the Peace and Prosperity of our Country.

Our Learned Friend *Symposiast*, will observe that what we have just said, applies in some measure to his last Favour.